

GLORY HALLY, HALLELUJAH! OR THE JOHN BROWN SONG.

John Brown's body lies a moulder in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a moulder in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a moulder in the grave.
His soul's marching on !

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory
Hally, Hallelujah !
His soul's marching on !

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord.

His soul's marching on !

Chorus : Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Glory Hally, Hallelujah !

His soul's marching on !

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back.

His soul's marching on !

Chorus : Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
His soul's marching on !

His pet lambs will meet him on the way, —
His pet lambs will meet him on the way, —
His pet lambs will meet him on the way. —

They go marching on !

Chorus : Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
They go marching on !

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree !
They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree !
They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree !

As they march along !

Chorus : Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
As they march along !

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union !
Now, three rousing cheers for the Union !
Now, three rousing cheers for the Union !

As we are marching on !

Chorus : Glory Hally, Hallelujah ! Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Glory Hally, Hallelujah !
Hip, hip, hip, Hurrah !

